



philosophia IV

★Character Introduction★

Ai-chan
University student.
Diligent. Beauty.



Tomo-san
University student.
Undiligent. Glasses.

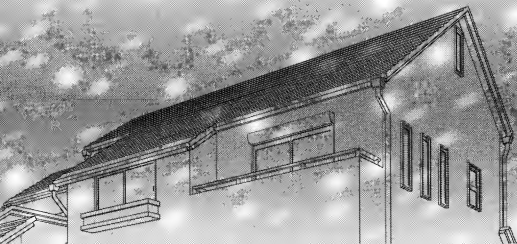
Foreword

Hello, this is Amano Shuninta.
Here's Philosophia 4. Waah.
What a useless foreword.

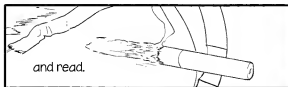
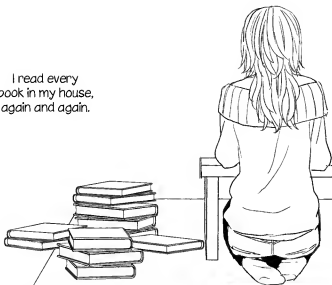
★Summary★

Ai-chan, new in university and annoyed by her partying peers, meets Tomo-san in a smoking area. They get along really well. One winter day when Ai-chan checked on Tomo-san, she found her collapsed in her room, but fortunately it was just malnutrition. Ai-chan finds herself wanting to know the mysterious Tomo-san better, but her attempt to get closer is gently turned down by Tomo-san. After this rejection, Ai-chan realizes her feelings for Tomo-san are love. Meanwhile, Tomo-san has problems with her dad. Back in high school, Tomo-san slept with her much-absent dad's new wife. While, also back in high school, Ai-chan rejected people who got closer to her merely for her looks, and, finding out she's the object of jealousy from her friends, she felt absolutely terrible.

Spring vacation in university
is excruciatingly long.



I read every
book in my house,
again and again.





but I was
wrong.

I'm starting
to understand
the more difficult
books Tomo-san
recommended
me last year.

Escaping in
my books,
I thought I'd
forget her,



Tomo-
san,

Tomo-
san,

Tomo-
san, I...

And
then...

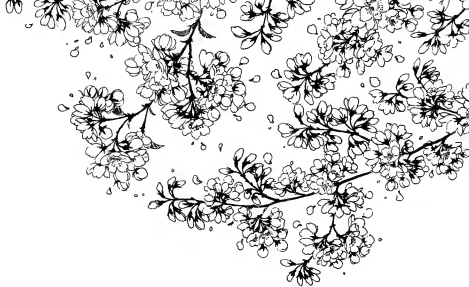
Tomo-san, how did
you like this book?

Tomo-san, have you
read this one yet?

Tomo-san, I got the book
you wanted to read.

Tomo-san, I found
something similar
to the book you
recommended me.

Tomo-san, I want to talk
to you about this book.



when I looked up...
it was full spring.

philosophia 6

Coming year, our objective is to ban smoking throughout the campus.

(Offices and staff rooms still under consideration)

Smoking rooms, ash trays and such will be reappropriated.



Freshmen,
huh.



Aaah...

The
freshmen
always
over-
drink!

Yeah!



She asked
me for a
light. Back
then we
had indoor
smoking
rooms.



Don't
drink and
smoke
too much,
minor.

I met Tomo-san
on the day of
the entrance
ceremony.



It should
be on this
shelf.

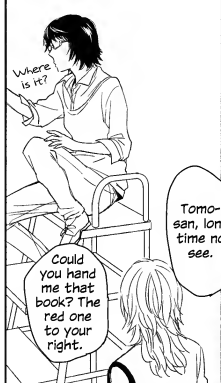
Huh?



← B2

Archive A

UBA0001-UE



Tomo-san, long time no see.



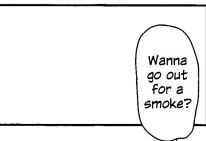
I really don't know what look I'm giving her.

Oh, damn.





A room filled to the brim with knowledge and wisdom of ages long past.



...We
met in a
smoking
area,
didn't we,
Tomo-
san?

That's
right,
that's
right.

Wow,
that's
kind of
unfair.

I saw
that all
smoking
areas will
be removed
next year

Even the
faculty
lounges
are under
review.

It was
in spring
during the
entrance
ceremony.

Vwuuu

That's
nice.

So,
Ai...

Did you
enjoy your
spring
holiday?

I mostly
read
books.

Cover
to cover,
about 3
meters of
them.



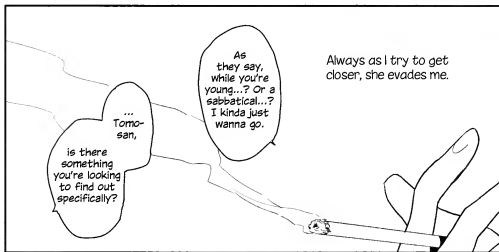
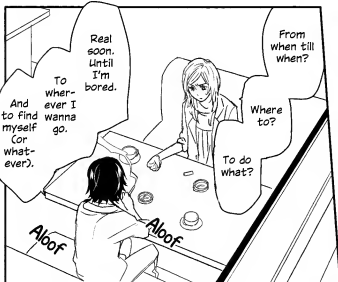
You
spent it
much the
same, I
assume,
Tomo-
san?

She's acting
like normal.
Smiling like
normal.



No. I
packed
up to
leave the
country.







I'll be
lonely
without
you.



Well,
figuring
that out
is pretty
much my
goal.

The
thing I
wanna
learn,
huh?

Mmm...

So you
intend to
be gone
for many
years?

That
again?

I'm
sorry
I can't
give you
flowers
on your
gradua-
tion.

Yeah.



with
you.

Take
me...

But...

Thanks
for the
coffee.

I'm
going
this
way.

Right.

We
should
get
going.

that was
something
I couldn't
say it.



It's
fine.

I'm quite
happy to get
invited by a
young girl.



Sorry
for calling
you out of
the blue.



And
she
won't
even
borrow
a cent
from
us.

As if
to take
his place
overseas,
Tomo-san
went all out
arranging
her leave.

The
thing
is, her
father,
who was
always
working
overseas,
unexpectedly
returned for
a post in
Japan.

That's
right.

Talky
Talky

Is Tomo-
san going
to study
abroad?

...Um.



I thought
we could
finally live
as a family
of four.

How
sad.

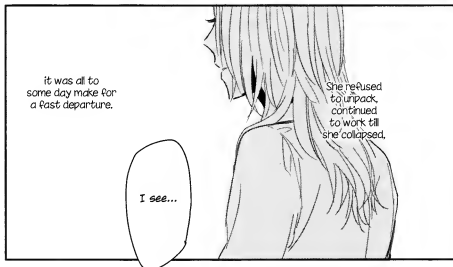
And
now it's
totally
empty.



It had
no per-
sonality,
none
of the
things
girls
normally
need.

Ai-
chan,
you've
seen
Tomo-
san's
room,
right?

Tomo-
san was
up and
ready to
leave
when I
realized,
that...



it was all to
some day make for
a fast departure.

I see...

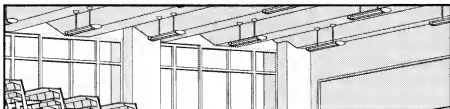
She refused
to unpack,
continued
to work till
she collapsed.

"I don't want to be burdened," and decline it.

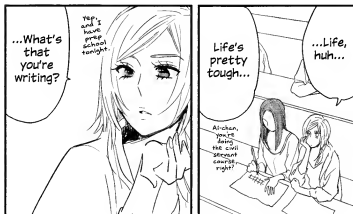
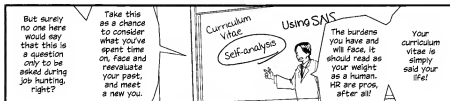
But she'd just be like...

I wonder if... I can give her some going-away present.

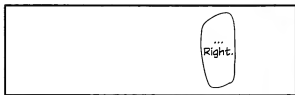
I guess for both her stepmom and me the only thing she is going to let us do is wish her a safe trip.



Employment Guidance for 20XX



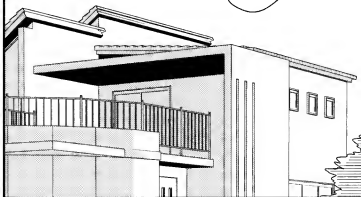
Hmm...





Study or
whatever.
What else
would I
do?

So why
you going
abroad,
Tomo?
What'cha
gonna do
there?



Yes, I
know.

What-
ever.

Cute
one,
right?
That's
my wife.



Puff

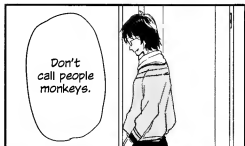


It's my
house.

And no
smoking
in this
house.

Why
did
you
come
back
here,
Dad?

She
looks
happy,
doesn't
she?



Don't
call people
monkeys.



If you
have to
go, make
it count
and get
a good
degree.
My kid
monkey.



But
that's
what
you are.



See
how far
you can
escape,

Sun
Wukong.



Ai

Mobile 090 X X X X X X X X

I can't
do it...

Flip



If convenient,
do you have
some time
today?



I need to
get moving
for prep
school.

Clang



What's
your
order?



CAFE
MARONIE



**CIVIL SERVICE
EXAMINATION**

Mathematics
Logic
Statistics

☐ ☐ SCHOOL

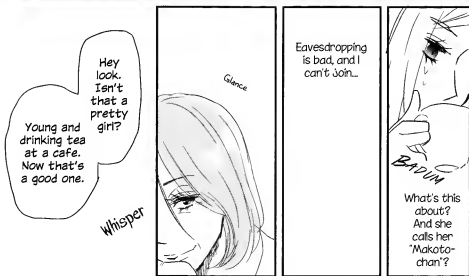
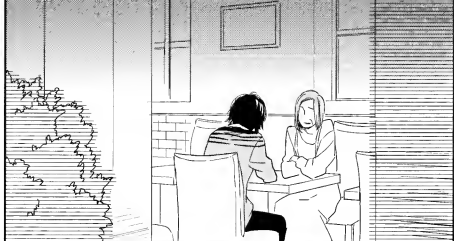
And
you,
Mako-
to?

I'll have a
black tea
with milk.

A blend.

That
voice...

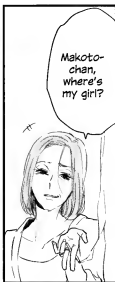








Clang—



...Oh, get
off my
back.

Makoto-
chan, are
you not
happy?

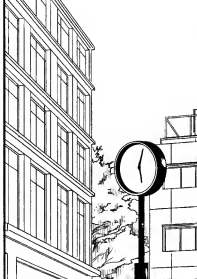


No subject

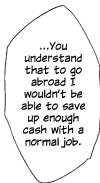
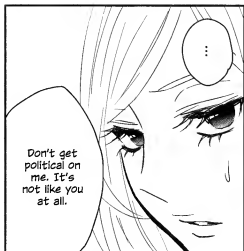
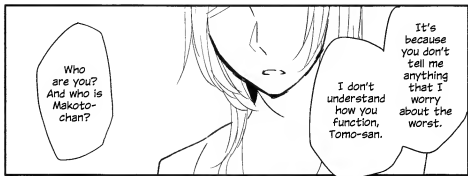
Tomorrow after fourth period,
I'll wait for you in the smoking
area by the library.

...





Hmn...



Puff...



And
if they
want...
I'll join
in, too.

I bring
girls, or
"conversation
partners,"
to the rich
in exchange
for a little
pocket
change.

So, I sold
women.

...Why did
you feel you
had to do
all that?

Tomo-
san...
Why...?

And
"Makoto",
that's
kinda like
Genji-kun.
...I
thought
Makoto
might be
funny as
a nick-
name.



Since
I didn't
want to
work, I sold
what was
sellable.

Well,
the
point
is...

As they
say,
it's the
world's
oldest
pro-
fession.

...

In practice
it was a bit
different.

Though your job
was the pimp,
Tomo-san.



...Are you
serious?

That's
terrible.

But that
was me being
an idiot.

Dis-
covering
my new
talent,
I got
busier
and
busier...
In the
end I
worked
so hard
I col-
lapsed.

don't
wanna
get any
creeps
in, or I
ruin my
image.

Keeping the
clientele low,

So I
can't
regret
the
time
with
him
too
much.

Thanks
to my
rotten
dad I
knew
plenty
of bored
rich.

Will you
sell me,
too?



...



Do you
want to
be sold?

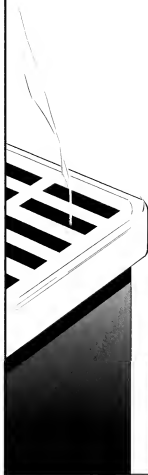


You're
good the
way you
are, Ai.

I knew
you'd
give
me
that
look.

Am I sad that she
doesn't consider me to
have a place in her life?

Bye.



From the
start...

I intended to live life alone
and prepared by studying
and finding employment.

Then, does that
mean I have a place
for her in my life?

It was to protect
myself, and I could do
that on my own.

But that was a notion
of years ago, and I'm not
that person anymore.

Self-analysis form for job hunting support

15 minutes to fill in

I am an: asker / explainer.

The most significant event during my school life was:

But if it won't
come to me, then
I'll make it myself.

For that reason, I, as the
product of my physical body,
mind and experience, will...

"One who only complains about
things they don't have, will never
have anything fall in their hands."

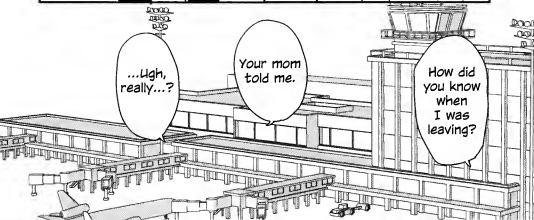
Oh,
why...





At least
let me see
you off.

What
are you
doing here?
Going on
vacation?



...Ugh,
really...?

Your mom
told me.

How did
you know
when
I was
leaving?

So you
go to this
extent to
avoid him.

Your
relation-
ship with
your dad is a
mess, huh,
Tomo-san?



...

You
must.
It's
some-
thing
I've
been
thinking
about
for a
long
time...

And
finally
figured
it out.

...And
must I
listen?

Thud

There's
something
I have to
tell you,
Tomo-san.

Clack

Huff



It is
useless.

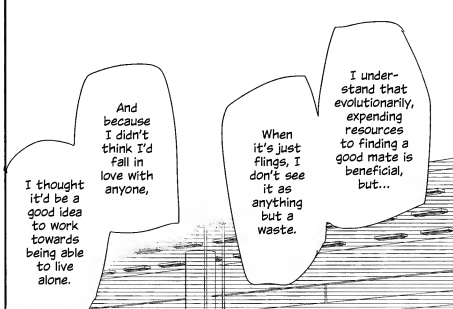
Yeah,
I get
it...

People
in love
have
their
minds
clouded
by
desire
and
behave
like
fools.

Their
impaired
judgment
makes
them
whimsical
and
reckless.

Seeing it
all around
me made
me fed up
with the
idea.

I used
to think
love was
something
useless.





sell my
body.

then
you can
do it,

If
it's
what
you
really
want,
Tomo-
san,

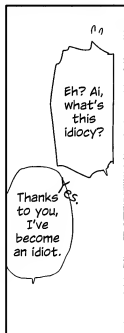


It's a
waste
of your
life.

You
should
rethink,
'cause
you have
the
wrong
idea.


...No.

It
wouldn't
be a
waste.




Eh? Ai,
what's
this
idiotcy?

Thanks
to you,
I've
become
an idiot.



No matter
how I approach
it objectively,
that's what
I've come
to believe.

A life
spent
entirely
for the
person you
love isn't
wasted
for even a
second.



Then until
you've found
yourself, you
can do all the
reading and
studying
you want.

I can
work to
support
you.

Please
spend
your
life on
that.

Ai-chan,
this is
getting
out of
hand.

Hold
on a
minute.



I'm not as
worthy as you
think I am.

You've
jumped
to the
wrong
conclusion.

Ai, you
don't
really
mean
what
you're
saying...



Let's
have a
smoke.

Aah,
we
should
calm
down
a bit.

Sigh.

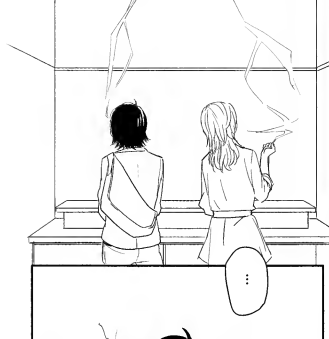
Sure,
that's
bad.

But
what
about
it?

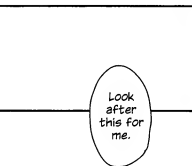
It doesn't
influence
me.

Honestly,
I'm the
worst.

When
my dad
was away
from
home, I
slept with
my step-
mother.

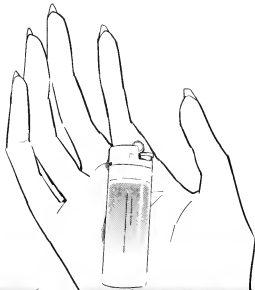


喫煙室
Smoking Room



Are you okay with your hand baggage?
You can carry only one lighter on the plane, right?





Why,
this
is...

Keep
the
lighter
if you
want.

I should
get
going.

Do
you

have a
lighter?

from
when
we first
met.

Isn't
it?

平成某年度
大学入学式





I don't want to lose it out there, so take it.

Ah, embarrassing.

It's kinda been like my good luck charm.

Yeah.



And this.

You can have this, too.



That day I... actually had my lighter with me.

I do remember what happened during the entrance ceremony.



Yeah, yeah.

Do you have something to kill time on the plane?

Sure, but...



Has she gone shy?

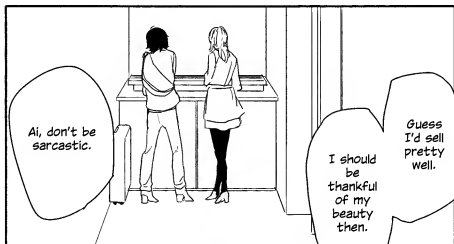


Eeh?

So just
because
of my
looks?

Maybe
try to
evoke a
reaction
from
such a
beautiful
girl.

I just
wanted
to start
a con-
versation
with you.



Ai, don't be
sarcastic.

I should
be
thankful
of my
beauty
then.

Guess
I'd sell
pretty
well.



Spouting
nonsense
again.

It's not
something
people can
acquire or
share. It's
a virtue,
not an
advantage.

Beauty
is def-
initely
a good
thing.



Ai...
you're
really
pretty.



A beauty
like that is
priceless.







No, I'm
truly the
worst.

Tomo-
san...

Sorry.

Don't
wait for
me.

Ai,

Live
a good
life.

Tomo-san left.

And did not return.

From:
Tomo-san's
mother

Ai-chan,
I have to
tell you
something
important.

Tomo-
san
has...



...I don't
have any
mourning
dresses.

Perhaps
I can use
the suit
from the
entrance
ceremony.



The report
was that

Tomo-san
"mistakenly" fell
in the ocean.

After all,
she wasn't
really lying
there.

but I don't
remember the
funeral. I didn't
visit her grave.

I bought a
mourning
dress,

She's
terrible.

I don't
understand
her.

Why did
she come into
my life?

What was it
that she wanted to
know so badly?

I really don't
understand.

Tomo-san,
how did you like
this book?

Tomo-san,
have you read
this one yet?

Tomo-san, I
got the book you
wanted to read.

Tomo-san, I found
something similar
to the book you
recommended me.

Tomo-san, I
want to talk
to you about
this book.

Tomo-san,

Tomo-san,

Tomo-san, I...

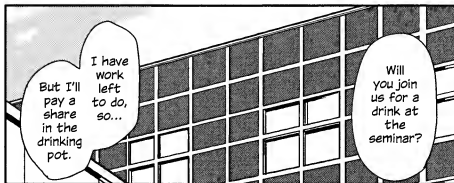
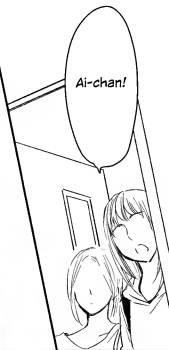
I read books,
wrote my
thesis and
translated
books.

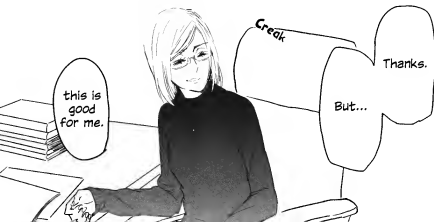
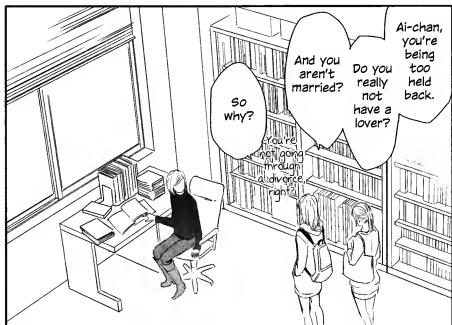
Doing that
calmed me,
feeling I was
getting closer
to what it
was that she
wanted to
know. And
closer to her.

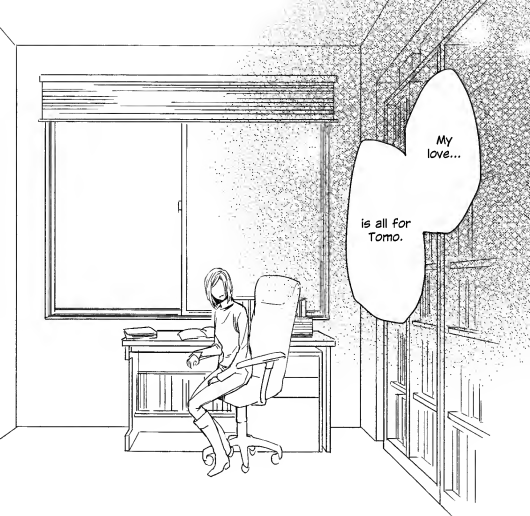


before I realized, spring,
summer, fall and winter had
passed again and again.

I drowned myself
in books, and...







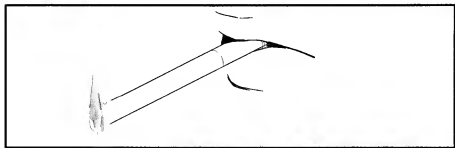
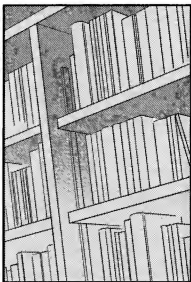
Now, if
there's
nothing
else, you
can go.

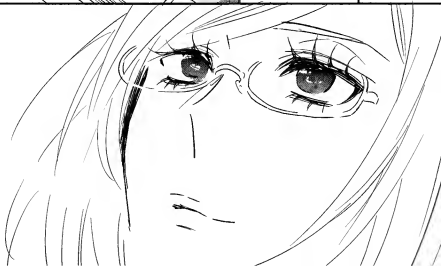
Heh
heh.



Are you
talking
romanti-
cally?

Eeh,
what's
that?







I keep
thinking
about it...

Not understanding
what you were to me
and wanting to know.

A never-ending
want to know.

But...

In knowing I
don't know...

and in struggling to
want to know; in struggling
to get closer to you...

I can keep the
thought of you
alive inside me.

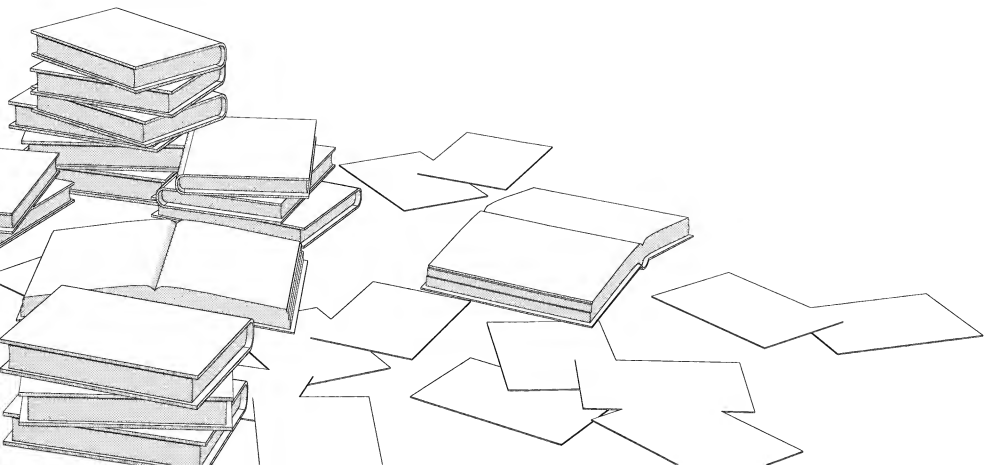
For I wouldn't be able to live,
if I can't let you continue to exist.

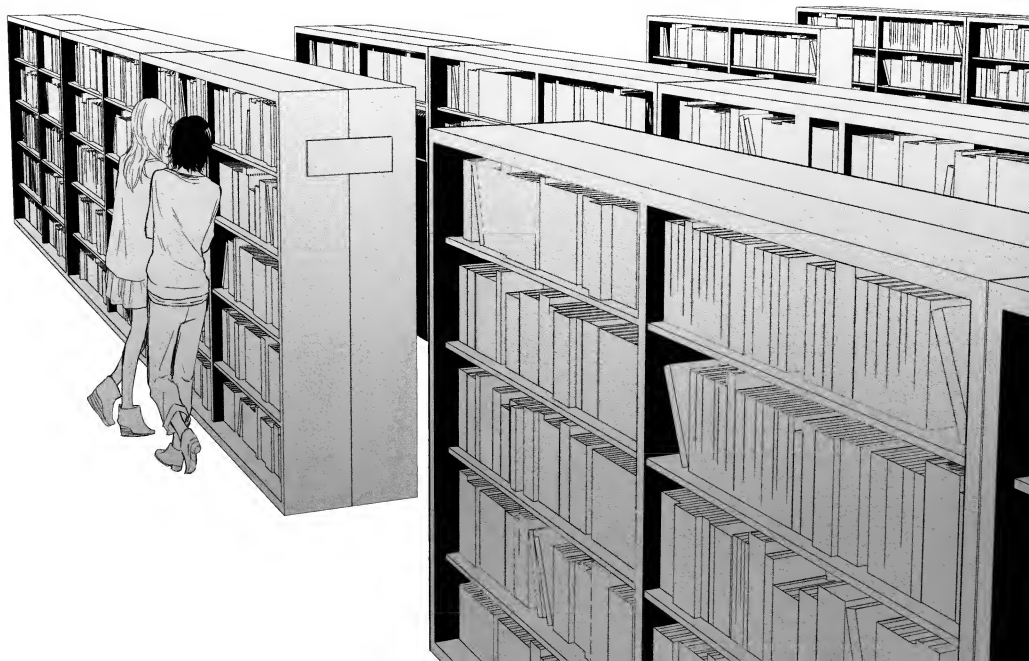
You are my love.

philosophia

No matter the form, people who *know* love
know for what purpose they are alive.
Even if they may not be able to realize that purpose.

Georg Simmel, 'A Commentary on Love'





Philosophia Afterword

Thanks for
buying this book.

-Amano Shuninta



1



2



3



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4

Philosophia started out as a series of doujinshi. Then I was given the opportunity to make a volume to be sold in stores and I was deeply moved.

← A prequel that screwed up the numbering.

I didn't change many things from the doujinshi.



Would you like to publish?

oo

Eh?! Can I really?!

A little after I released the last chapter, I was thinking it would be nice to pull everything together in a single collection. Right then I got an invitation from the editorial manager Ricchi to publish through Comic Yuri Hime.

"Now, who was it who died?"
-Ikeda Akiko's Epitaph

...Thank you very
much for reading
until the end.

I hope we will be
able to meet again.

-Amano Shuinta

Finally, after this page,
a cute short that I wasn't
sure whether it fitted in.

But here it
is. Consider
it a topping.

☆ Special Thanks ☆

Editing Nakamura-san
Formatting Isa Nagaru-sama
Roommate Cat
And you, for reading!

About "愛 (Ai)" and "知 (Tomo)":

I couldn't agree fully on a reading of their names, but I went with "Ai" and "Tomo".
In greek; Philo is Love (愛, Ai's kanji) and Sophia is Wisdom (知, Tomo's kanji).
So I tried to personify that and add a bit of Plato and Socrates.
My very first concept was "a showy hot girl who's serious on the inside paired
with a studious black-haired girl who is the total opposite. And they start to
get along while smoking cigarettes together." That seemed really interesting to me.
The names I came up with were 京 (Kei) and 都 (Sato).
Joined it read 京都 (Kyoto). Two prefectures east from there. I got my names
from the Aichi prefecture: 愛知 (Ai and Tomo's kanji).

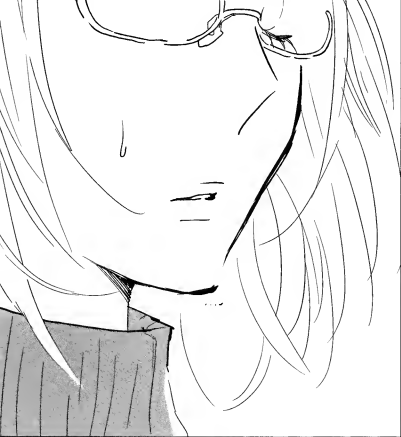
philosophia



某
大学入学式

Has
anyone
ever
told
you...
that you're
beautiful?






...I...

Would
you join
me for
a talk
over a
cup of
tea?

Really?
Perhaps
you mean
my older
sister. She
disappeared
before I
was born.

I once
knew some-
one who
looked an
awful lot
like you...

logos pathos ethos



"Knowing and loving are the same mental faculty.
To know a thing, we must love it.
To love a thing, we must know it."
Kitaro Nishida "An Inquiry into the Good"

Yuriproject.net

TL: Procyon

Scans: Physis

QC: grey

Amano Shuninta - Philosophia